



ADDICTED TO THE HABIT.



Old Gent—Don't you know that is a very bad habit?
Tommy—I know it is; I've tried for years to break myself of it—but it's no use.—Ally Sloper.

Now a Wallflower.
Her past held nothing wrong. Though it scared away each gallant beau Because it was so long.—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Bank Outrage.
Business Manager—And now what's the trouble?
Irate Patron—When I gave your man my advertisement yesterday I explicitly stipulated that it was to run in the same column with the story of the woman suspected of murder. Instead of that it was printed right next to the report of a Sunday school convention.—Baltimore American.

Positively Brutal.
"There!" exclaimed Mrs. Lashem, upon her return from the dentist's. "I'm glad that tooth is out; it will never ache again."
"Of course, not," replied the heartless other half of the combination. "It's beyond the reach of your tongue now."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

By Little Johnny.
I don't see why my sister Luce should say that I'm a big disgrace—And soiled and raise the very deuce—When I have powder on my face.—Judge.

WANTED THEM FOR NUNKY.



Kid—Ma wants a nickel's worth of pills for dyspepsia.
Druggist—Anti-Bilious?
Kid—No, uncle is.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Generosity.
The man who says he likes to work—We hold him in affection rare. We let him do his stint of toil And likewise offer him our share.—Washington Star.

The Proper Thing.
"I hope you do not consider it wrong for a young lady to wear fine clothes and jewels," said Miss Giddings.
"Certainly not," replied the parson. "If the heart is full of vain and ridiculous things, there can be no objection to advertising the fact."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Meanest Man on Record.
"That's the meanest man I ever ran across," said the book agent.
"What has he done?"
"Kept me calling day after day, and finally said he didn't care anything about reading, but he enjoyed hearing me talk."—Tit-Bits.

The Nose or the Kiss.
Daughter—Why, he actually dared to kiss me on the nose!
Mother—I hope you made him feel how entirely out of place it was.—Yale Record.

The Usual Way.
She—Faint heart never won a fair lady.
He—No, a faint heart usually goes with experience of fair ladies.—Judge.

Proof.

Master—Pat, I must say you're contradictory.
Pat (emphatically)—I am not, sorry!—Punch.

Her View of It.
"Pshaw!" she exclaimed, disgustedly, as she came to the most interesting part only to read, "to be continued." "I don't see why they call these things 'continued stories.'"
"No?" queried her husband, politely.
"No; they should be called 'discontinued stories.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Motive in His Politeness.
Little Theodore—Shall I take your hat, Miss Peake?
Miss Peake—No, thank you; but you're a polite little man, all the same.
Little Theodore—No; 'tain't that. I just wanted to get the hatpin to stick into Tommy. Me an' him's goin' to have a fight in the hall.—Tit-Bits.

Too Much Doing.
Actor—Say, I can't play all three of the parts you have assigned me in this melodrama.
Manager—Why not?
"Because in the first act two of them engage in a fight and the third rushes in and separates them. See?"—Chicago Daily News.

Revised Version.
There was an old lady named Hupboard, Who went one day to the cupboard To look for a bone, But she found none, And it made her so mad she blupboard.—Chicago Daily News.

KITCHEN LITERATURE.



"You look like a wreck to-day, Anna! Have you been sitting up all night again reading a novel?"
"Yes, madam. It was such a beautiful story, but they didn't get married till nearly five o'clock this morning!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

The Politician.
Nobody truly understands Just how his fame extends. Some men succeed by shaking hands And some by shaking friends.—Washington Star.

Resented.
"Didn't you once say that your wife was the making of you?"
"Only once," answered Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta heard it and said it was very unkind and unjust to blame her in that manner."—Washington Star.

New Household Joke.
Yeast—I see they have electrical flatirons, now.
Crimsonbeak—Yes; I suppose when a man's wife throws one of them at him he feels as if he'd been struck by lightning.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Proud Parent.
"Splendid," answered Farmer Corn-tassel. "He's been hazed, played foot ball and joined two college societies, ain't been to the hospital once."—Washington Star.

Rather Ambiguous.
Softie—Wasn't that—a beastly absurd rumor about me—aw—losing me mind?
Miss Slasher—Yes; that certainly was the limit.—Chicago Daily News.

Ever on the Alert.
Mr. Speedy—Do you care for outdoor sports?
Miss Seedy—Why, I never thought you are one, aren't you, Mr. Speedy? This is so sudden!—N. Y. Sun.

His Remedy.
Johnny—Ma, aren't they using kerosene oil to get rid of the mosquitoes?
Mamma—Yes; I believe so.
Johnny—I wonder why they don't give them castor oil?—Puck.

Repertee.
"I never tell all I think," she said.
"What a busy set of thought works you must have," the mean man replied.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Off on a Bender.
Officer—I suppose you gents are on pleasure bent.
The Gents—Not exactly; but we have a hic—leaning that way.—Harvard Lampoon

Always the Wrong Way.
If "wealth has wings," As some folks say, We wonder why it does not fly Sometimes our way.—Philadelphia Press.

Mentally Deficient.
"Is young Tuttle so entirely foolish?"
"Well, he hasn't sufficient mental equipment to ever be in danger from paresis."—N. Y. Times.

COTTON STILL KING

Value of Exports of This Product Is Likely to Exceed All Records.

During Eleven Months, Ending with May, They Amounted to Over Five Millions More Than Any Preceding Eleven Months.

Cotton is still king in the export records of the United States, and its record in the present year is likely to surpass that of any preceding year. The value of raw cotton exported in the 11 months ending with May is, according to the preliminary figures of the treasury bureau of statistics, \$308,747,095, which is \$5,000,000 in excess of the highest 11 months' record ever heretofore made. The highest 11 months' figures recorded by this preliminary statement in earlier years were for the 11 months ending with May, 1901, when the total stood at \$303,497,517. Should the June figures equal those of June in the immediately preceding years the total for the fiscal year would be \$317,000,000, or \$4,000,000 in excess of the banner year 1901. The quantity exported this year is not as great as that of the years 1898 and 1899, but owing to the higher prices received the value is very much greater than that of those years, and, as already indicated, larger than that of the corresponding months of any preceding year.

Determined by dividing the number of pounds into the value stated by the bureau of statistics records, is, for the 11 months ending with May, 1903, 8.87 cents, and for the 11 months ending with May, 1898, 5.97 cents.

Comparing the total values of cotton exported with those of preceding years, it may be said that 1903 seems likely to show the largest total value in raw cotton exports of any year in the history of our commerce. In 1848 the total value of raw cotton exported was, in round terms, \$62,000,000; in 1860, \$192,000,000; in 1870, \$227,000,000 in paper, but \$184,000,000 stated in gold; in 1880, \$211,000,000; in 1890, \$250,000,000; in 1900, \$242,000,000; in 1901, \$313,000,000; and, as already indicated, seems likely to be, for 1903, \$317,000,000.

Meantime the value of cotton exported in manufactured form has also increased, and will make its highest record in the present fiscal year. The total value of cotton manufactures exported in the ten months ending with April is \$27,932,559, indicating that the total for the full fiscal year will probably be about \$34,900,000, against \$33,000,000 in 1902, \$24,000,000 in 1900, \$10,000,000 in 1890, \$10,000,000 in 1880, and \$4,000,000 in 1870.

At the same time the cotton manufacturers of the United States have increased and are still increasing their consumption of cotton both from our own fields and from abroad. The total number of bales taken by the mills of the United States last year for the first time passed the 4,000,000 line, the figures being 4,083,000 bales, against 3,644,000 in 1900, 3,325,000 bales in 1890, 1,795,000 bales in 1880 and 857,000 bales in 1870.

Meanwhile the importations of foreign cotton, chiefly Egyptian, are growing with remarkable rapidity, the importations in the present year being likely to reach 80,000,000 pounds, to which may be added 20,000,000 pounds of "flocks," or cotton waste, with a total valuation of about \$12,000,000; against 43,000,000 pounds of raw cotton and 78,000 pounds of waste imported in 1893, valued at less than \$5,000,000.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, July 25.
CATTLE—Common \$3 50 @ 4 00
Butcher steers 4 60 @ 4 75
CALVES—Extra 6 00 @ 6 00
HOGS—Shippers 5 70 @ 6 00
Choice heavy 4 00 @ 5 00
SHEEP—Extra 4 00 @ 4 25
LAMBS—Extra 6 40 @ 6 50
FLOUR—Spring pat. 4 35 @ 4 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 77 @ 77
No. 3 winter 76 @ 76
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 51 1/2 @ 51 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 32 @ 32
RYE—No. 2 51 @ 51
HAY—Ch. timothy. 17 50 @ 17 50
PORK—Clear family. 15 80 @ 15 80
LARD—Steam 7 62 1/2 @ 7 62 1/2
BUTTER—Ch. dairy. 22 @ 22
Choice creamery 22 @ 22
APPLES—Fancy 1 75 @ 2 50
POTATOES—Per bbl 1 50 @ 1 75
TOMATOES—New 3 50 @ 9 00
Old 5 50 @ 13 00

Chicago.
FLOUR—Winter pat. 3 75 @ 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 75 1/2 @ 78
No. 3 spring 80 @ 80
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 54 @ 54
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 31 @ 31 1/2
RYE—No. 2 51 @ 53
PORK—Mess 13 55 @ 13 60
LARD—Steam 7 52 1/2 @ 7 55

New York.
FLOUR—Win. str. 3 50 @ 3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 81 @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 58 @ 58
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 40 @ 40
RYE—Western 58 1/2 @ 58 1/2
PORK—Family 17 50 @ 17 75
LARD—Steam 7 80 @ 7 80

Baltimore.
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 76 1/2 @ 77
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 55 1/2 @ 55 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41 @ 41
CATTLE—Steers 5 00 @ 5 30
HOGS—Western 6 75 @ 6 75

Louisville.
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 79 @ 79
CORN—No. 3 mixed. 55 @ 55
OATS—No. 3 mixed. 41 @ 41
PORK—Mess 15 00 @ 15 00
LARD—Steam 8 00 @ 8 00

Indianapolis.
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 74 @ 74
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 49 1/2 @ 49 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 37 1/2 @ 37 1/2

MADE MERRY TOO SOON.

Woful Tale of the Man Whose Wife Was Going Away But Missed Her Train.

"What's the matter, old fellow?" he said, as they met the morning after, relates London. "I feel blue."
"But as a night you were the jolliest member of the party."
"I felt jolly."
"You acted like a boy just let out of school."
"I felt like one."
"You said your wife had gone away for the first time in three years, and there wasn't anyone to say a word if you went home and kicked over the mantle clock."
"I remember it."
"You said that if you stayed out until four o'clock there was no one to look at you reproachfully and sigh and make you feel small."
"Yes, and I stayed out until four o'clock, didn't I?"
"You certainly did."
"And I gave a war-whoop on the doorstep."
"Yes; and then you sang a verse from a comic opera song and tried to dance a jig."
"Yes; and my wife had missed the train. Now go away and leave me. I want to kick myself a little more for not taking the precaution to get an affidavit from the guard that she went with the train."
And he gave himself several bangs on the ears and then shook himself till his hair began to fall out.

Found a Friend.

Valley City, N. Dak., July 27th.—Mrs. Matilda M. Boucher of this place tells how she found a friend in the following words:
"For years I suffered with a dizziness in my head and could get nothing to cure me till about two years ago when I was advised to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. These pills cured me before I had used the whole of the first box, and I haven't been troubled since."
"In January of this year I had an attack of Sciatica that made me almost helpless, and remembering how much Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for me before, I sent and got some and began to take them at once."
"In three weeks I was well, and not a trace of the Sciatica left, and I have been well ever since."
"Dodd's Kidney Pills have certainly been of great benefit to me. I have found them a friend in time of sickness, and I will always recommend them to every one suffering with the troubles that bothered me."

Modern Conveniences.

The Abilene Democrat tells of a man who stopped over night in a small town near here and registered at the hotel pointed out to him by the conductor as the best in town. In the morning he wanted to take a bath and consulted the proprietor about it. The proprietor shouted back to the rear: "Here, Tom, this gent wants to take a bath. Bring the fixins." Tom soon appeared, carrying a cake of yellow soap, a towel and a pick. "What's the pick for?" asked the guest. "Why," said the proprietor, "you'll have to dam up the creek."—Kansas City Star.

The Usual Thing.

"I would like to know," asked the parent, who had a son in need of some further education, "what is the course at your college?"
"The usual half-mile course of cinders and all that sort of thing, you know," absently replied the president of the great institution.—Philadelphia Press.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, sweating, hot, aching feet. At All Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Tess—"Gracious! You're as cross as two sticks this morning." Jess—"No wonder, that's what I had falling on me last night." Tess—"What?" Jess—"Two sticks."—Philadelphia Press.

"This," said the young and timid lawyer, "is but a rough draft of the will." "Then," said the old lawyer, curtly, "it needs filing."—Baltimore American.

Stops the Cough. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so proud of their superior goodness dat dey gits to braggin' 'bout it, which is one of de wuss habits dat is."—Washington Star.

Three solid through trains daily Chicago to California, Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

A woman gains weight might fast when she has a habit of sitting on her husband's lap.—N. Y. Press.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.
"To the last syllable of recorded time" has been changed "To the last click of the typewriter."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Three trains a day Chicago to California, Oregon and Vancouver, Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

It is much easier to come down from the heights than to climb out of the depths.—Town Topics.

Optum and Liquor Habits Cured. Book free. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

A good housewife is like the ocean—very tidy.—Chicago Daily News.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of **Wm. Carter**

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Cure Sick Headache.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—compared with it, all other medicines for women are experiments.

Why has it the greatest record for absolute cures of any female medicine in the world? Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work among women for a quarter of a century? Simply because of its sterling worth. The reason that no other medicine has ever reached its success is because there is no other medicine so successful in curing woman's ills. Remember these important facts when a druggist tries to sell you something which he says is just as good.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse.

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them."—Yours truly, ADELAIDE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

Women should not fail to profit by Miss Adelaide Prahl's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT If we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Dr. SLOCUM

THESE FOUR GREAT REMEDIES WITH FREE

CLIFFORTE—NOTHING LIKE IT IN THE WORLD. Don't Cough! Save Yourself! From Wreck! CURE—CURE—CURE! PREVENTS PHUIMONIA. PRICE \$1.00

PSYCHINE—Restorative Digestive Tonic INVIGORATING SUSTAINING. CATHARTIC NUTRIENT. STRENGTHENS THE FOUR MAIN ORGANS: Liver, Stomach, Spleen and Kidneys. PRICE \$3.00

OSOMULSION—THE FOOD THAT DOES GOOD. Cod Liver Oil Emulsion Par Excellence. A WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR ALL BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, STOMACH, LIVER, SPLEEN AND KIDNEYS. PRICE \$1.00

Dr. SLOCUM'S SYSTEM—The Only Treatment That Cures CONSUMPTION

Here is a combined treatment that does what ONE medicine CAN NOT DO. The complete obliteration of that dread Consumption (Tuberculosis) is now possible through the use of The Dr. Slocum's Combination System of Medication, which will Positively Cure this Dread Disease.

It is the Most Modern and the very Greatest Method of Alimentation Ever Presented to Sufferers from this disease. It prevents and Cures Consumption of the Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Spleen and Kidneys.

All Catarrhal Conditions of these Organs disappear Promptly and Permanently under the Healing Influence of These Wonderful Medicines.

The Dr. Slocum method of treatment consists of Four Specific Remedies as illustrated above.

FREE MEDICINE TO ALL.

To Prove to All Our Readers the Wonderful Properties of this Great System of Medicinal Treatment a Full, Free Course, consisting of the Four Free Large Packages, illustrated above, will be gladly sent to every reader on request. Simply send your Name, Post Office and Express Address to Dr. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine Street, New York, and the Complete Free Treatment will at Once be sent you.

DOCTOR'S SPECIAL NOTICE.

"I have prescribed the Complete Treatment called by my name and sold by all druggists in hundreds of thousands of very serious cases, with unexampled success, and most satisfactory results."—DR. SLOCUM.

A. N. K.—E 1880

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